NORFOLK's FURIES:

OR, A

VIEW

OF

KETT's Camp.

IN the Year of Our LORD 1549, and the Third Year of the Reign of King *Edward* the Sixth, many Persons complaining to him, that their Commons were taken from them, and inclosed by certain private Men, a Committee was appointed to inspect the Matter, with all possible Expedition; which being known among the

common People, several Rumours of it were spread Abroad: And among other Things which were done, the Ditches in *Kent* were filled up, and Fields which were formerly Common (tho' now inclosed with Ditches and Hedges) were laid open.

Now, because the like was not done in *Norfolk*, a great many seditious Persons of the common Sort of People, began to make heavy Complaints and Murmurings, and resolved (tho' against Law, and the King's Command) that they would do the like in *Norfolk* as they heard had been done in *Kent*.

No sooner was the Report of this cursed Society noised Abroad, but a great Number of Rabble flock'd together from several Parts, and began to enter into secret Cabals to pull down the Grandeur and Authority of the Nobility and Gentry.

Windham Game. It happen'd not long after that there was a Play at *Windham*, (according to an old Custom) which lasted two Days, to which resorted a great Number of People; this seditious Multitude therefore, thinking that a fit Opportunity of Time and Place to put in Practice their villainous Designs, and having held some private Consultations, appointed that for the Place of Meeting, where they began to break into an open Tumult: And when they heard that one *Robert Kett*, a Tanner, (a Man of an impudent Boldness, and unbridled Spirit stout and resolute) had inclosed a Piece of Common they presently ran unto him, full of Fury and Madness, and acquainted him with their Design, earnestly intreating him, *That whatsoever of the Common Pasture he had inclosed, he would presently (their Country and they requiring it) cause the Hedge*

The Rebels Suit to Kett.

Hedges and Ditches to be thrown down, and laid even with the Ground.

Kett burning with the ſame Flames of Fury, was eaſily drawn into this curſed Fellowſhip, and anſwer'd, *That he was ready, and would be ſo at all Times, to repreſs and ſubdue the Power of Great Men: That he would do his Endeavour, that what Lands ſoever had been incloſed, ſhould again be made Common, and that he would perform it with his own Hands:* Adding, *That they ſhould have him not only as a Companion, but as a Captain in the doing of ſo great a Work, not as a Fellow, but a Leader and Principal, and to be preſent at all their Conſultations.*

Kett's *Anſwer.*

Kett, a *rank Rebel.*

When *Kett* had ended his Speech, they all return'd him their Thanks; and going into a Field of his adjoining to *Wyndham*, they threw down the Hedges, and laid all even with the Ground, being animated and encouraged by their new Captain. From thence they march'd to *Hetherſet*, where they broke down the incloſures of one *Flowerdew*, and committed many Outrages, breaking down all the Hedges and incloſures in their Way. This *Flowerdew*, moved with Grief and Anger, rebuked *Kett* very ſharply, charging him as the Cauſe of this Rebellious Rout, calling him the *Bane of his Country, and the Captain of Fugitives.* He alſo perſuaded the Multitude, in the beſt Manner he could, that they ſhould lay down their Arms, and forbear their intended Enterprizes: But they were ſo far from liſtening to his Perſuaſion, that they grew more incenſed, and tumultuous thereby, encompaſſing

The Rebels came to Hetherſet.

Kett, and filling the Air with Cries and Complaints, beſought him to continue that Help and Aſſiſtance which he had promiſed them; whereupon he exhorted them to be of good Courage and follow him, as the Patron of their Liberties, and on *July* the 10th they came to a Place near *Norwich*, call'd the *Town-Cloſe*, which is a common Paſture belonging to the City, and hedg'd in, for keeping the Cattel from going aſtray; There they were join'd by a great Number of Renegades and deſperate Perſons, who came privately out of the City, complaining that no common Paſture ought to be incloſed, and ſo fell to levelling the Hedges and Ditches about the Cloſe, even with the Ground, the Rebels pretending what they did was for the common Benefit.

Town-Cloſe.

The Mayor of *Norwich*, whoſe Name was *Thomas Codd*, being inform'd of theſe riotous Proceedings, call'd a Council, wherein it was reſolved that He, with ſome of the Aldermen, ſhould go to *Kett*'s Company and endeavour, with Money and fair Promiſes, to allure them to leave off their wicked Enterprizes, and return quietly to their Homes: But the Mayor finding he could prevail nothing upon them, return'd into the Cit.

Mayor's name Codd.

After the Mayor was gone, *Kett* and his chief Companions conſulted together, and thinking it not fit for them to remain there, becauſe their Companies were ſcatter'd in ſeveral Places, they reſolv'd to march to *Eaton Wood*, but having view'd it found it not convenient to pitch their Camp in, and therefore by Publick Conſent they agreed to go to *Mouſhold*; but Night coming on, they ſent

to

to the Mayor to requeſt Leave to paſs through the City, which was the neareſt Way; but the Mayor denying them Paſſage, they went towards *Hailſdon Bridge*, with intent to paſs over there, but finding it too narrow for their Carriages to go over, they cut down the Trees and threw them into the River, upon which both Men and Carriages paſs'd over the River. That Night they lay at *Drayton*. The next Day they pitch'd their Tents upon *Mouſhold*, levelling the Hedges and Ditches all round about. Then they took St. *Leonard's* Hill, where ſtood a fair and beautiful Houſe of the Earl of *Surry's*, which they ſoon enter'd, and in a little Time left all poſſible Marks of their Villanies in that once ſtately Houſe. Here they were again join'd by a great Number of vile Rabble, the Scum and Dregs of *Norfolk* and *Suffolk*, ſo that now their Number conſiſted of 2600.

The Rebels Requeſt to the Mayor.

2600 Rebels at this Time.

The Rebels alſo added a Shew of Religion to Rebellion; for they got a certain Miniſter of the City, and appointed him to ſay Prayers Morning and Evening in the Camp. They likewiſe endeavour'd to join to their Society Men of Worth and Reputation, and accordingly took *Thomas Codd*, Mayor of *Norwich*; *Thomas Aldrich*, a Man much belov'd; and *Robert Watſon* Preacher, and conſtrain'd them to be preſent at all their Conſultations, and to take upon them the Adminiſtration along with *Kett*. Which however happen'd well; for when *Kett* and his chief Companions at any time were ſet upon ſome miſchievous Deſign againſt the City,

To Rebellion they join Devotion.

God's Providence.

City, they were often hinder'd from their Enterprizes by the Care and Diligence of thoſe Men.

Yet the Rebels made great Havock, arreſting many Perſons with falſe Warrants, and carrying them to *Mouſhold*, where they impriſon'd them: Theſe Warrants were call'd *Kett's Writs*; which were expreſs'd in the following Words;

Kett's *Writs.*

WE the King's Friends and Delegates give Authority to all Men for the ſearching out of Beaſts, and all kind of Victuals to be brought into the Camp, at Mouſhold, *whereſoever they find it, ſo as no Violence or Injury be done to any honeſt or poor Man; charging all Men by the Authority hereof, that as they wiſh well to the King, and the afflicted Commonwealth, they be obedient unto Us his Delegates, and unto them whoſe Names are underwritten.*

Robert Kett.

And by the Authority of the ſame all the Hedges and Ditches of common Paſtures incloſed were thrown down, and in divers Places many People were forced to aſſiſt in theſe Tumults againſt their Wills.

In the mean-time the Citizens of *Norwich* remain'd doubtful what to do in theſe Commotions, for they durſt attempt nothing but with the King's Authority; they therefore order'd Guards and Watches to be ſet upon the Walls, and diſpatch'd Meſſengers immediately to *London* with Letters to the King, giving him a true Account of the Poſture of Affairs, waiting his Command with great Impatience.

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The Rebels all this while increaſed daily in their Numbers, ſo that there were almoſt 16000 who now follow'd *Kett* as their Captain and Leader: And they began to fortify themſelves for Defence in the Camp; many being ſent to Gentlemen's Houſes, they plunder'd and took away all the Guns, Gunpowder, warlike Weapons, Money, Cattel, Corn, *&c.* and brought into the Camp; ſo that they quickly had ſuch Plenty of Proviſions, that they ſold a Wether in the Camp for a Groat; nay, 'tis almoſt incredible to think what vaſt Quantities of Proviſion they devour'd in a ſhort Time; for beſides Geeſe, Ducks, Hens, and all Sorts of Fowls, they eat 3000 Bullocks and 20,000 Sheep in a few Days.

16000 Rebels in the Camp.

Kett being inform'd that ſeveral of his Soldiers did not bring into the publick Stores what they had taken, but converted them to their own private Uſes, and many Diſorders growing daily in the Camp thereby, it was thought neceſſary to erect a Place where they might ſit to adminiſter Juſtice.

The Rebels rob one another.

Now there was an old Oak with great ſpread Boughs, upon which they laid Baulks acroſs, and made a Roof with Boards, where the People ſtanding round about *Kett* and the other Governors (for ſo they call'd themſelves) ſat to hear and determine Complaints and Quarrels, as the Cauſe required, ſometimes taking away all from the covetous and over-greedy. This Oak was call'd the *Oak of Reformation*, unto which none came at firſt but *Kett* and his chief Companions; but the Mayor, *Thomas Aldrich*, &c. being (againſt their Wills) appointed in this Number, did

The Oak of Reformation.

did what in them lay to restrain them from rifling and robbing, often persuading that there might be a Stop put to such Rapine and Violence; but all was to no Purpose.

Among the rest at this Time, the Wisdom and Integrity of Dr. *Parker* (who was afterward Archbishop of *Canterbury* in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time) was very remarkable; for seeing all Places inviron'd with the Flames of Fury and Mischief, he minded to do the Duty and Offices of a good Pastor, by rebuking Wickedness, and standing valiantly for God and his King: For preaching one Day against these pernicious Tumults (in St. *Clement*'s Church) many of the Conspirators standing round him, they said nothing till he came out of the Church, and then being full of Rage they came to him, and told him that they understood that he had three or four good Geldings, and therefore they order'd him to get them ready for them immediately. The Doctor seemingly consenting sent privately for a Smith, and taking the Shoes off their Feet, he caus'd them to be pared to the Quick, and anointed with green Copperas, as if they had been tired with overmuch Travel, by which the Rebels were cunningly disappointed of their Purpose.

Almost twenty Days had now passed from the Beginning of these Tumults, and nothing was done against the Rebels, who continued robbing, wasting, and burning the City; the Citizens having receiv'd no Orders from the King to take up Arms, were much discouraged, and kept themselves close within the Walls.

About that Time one *Leonard Sutterton*, a Citizen of *Norwich*, happen'd to be at *London*, whi-

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ther he fled for Safety, who being ſent for by the King's Council, to enquire of him concerning the Purpoſes of the Rebels, he acquainted them with the horrid Outrages the Rabble daily committed, and the great Danger that the City was in, if that ſome ſpeedy Care was not taken to prevent its Ruin, &c. He ſaid alſo, *That he heard ſome privately ſay, that there were a great many who would forſake* Kett, *and throw down their Arms, provided they had any Hopes of the King's Pardon.*

This Advice being approv'd of by the King's Council, an Herald was immediately ſent down to *Norwich*, who went thro' the City to the Camp, and under the Oak read a Proclamation, which was to this Purpoſe: *That all who had taken Arms, if they would forſake the Camp, and return Home in Peace, they ſhould have the King's Pardon; but if they perſiſted in their Wickedneſs and Rebellion, they muſt expect to be puniſhed with the utmoſt Severity*, &c.

An Herald ſent to Norwich.

The Proclamation being ended, the Multitude almoſt unanimouſly cried out, *God ſave the King's Majeſty*, which they repeated, and many fell on their Knees, commending (with Tears) this Clemency of the King; and no doubt but they would all have readily embraced this Mercy, and laid down their Arms, had not *Kett* ſtood up and fiercely anſwer'd, *That the Proclamation nothing concern'd them; for they were innocent Perſons: That Kings ſhould puniſh the Wicked, and not the Juſt; and they who had been guilty of no Crime deſpiſed ſuch Speeches.* Then turning to his Company, he deſir'd them to be of good Courage, aſſuring them he would venture his

Kett's *Anſwer.*

Life for their Safety; which Words brought them entirely over to him again.

As ſoon as *Kett* had ended his bold Speech, the Herald commanded *John Pettibone*, the Mayor's Sword-bearer, to arreſt him in an Action of High-Treaſon againſt the King; but the Rabble made ſuch Reſiſtance, that he was oblig'd to deſiſt: So the Herald, with the Mayor and Gentlemen that attended, return'd into the City, being follow'd by a few who embraced the King's Pardon.

The Mayor being come again into the City, call'd a Council, wherein 'twas debated what was beſt to do for their Security; all the Gates were order'd to be kept faſt ſhut, and ſtronger Detachments of Men ſent to the Walls and Places which were grown weak and decay'd thro' Length of Time; and Ten great Pieces of Ordnance were planted in the *Caſtle-Ditch*, and the Citizens were commanded to be ready in the Market-place and Croſs-ſtreets, upon any Occaſion. But the Ordnance in the *Caſtle-Ditch* not much annoying the Enemy, the Mayor order'd them to be brought into the Meadows, which lie to the lower Part of the City; and all the Night following there was great ſhooting on both Sides. The next Day the Rebels perceiving they had done but little Damage to the City, (whether it was the Strength of the Powder that mounted their Bullets too high, or that *Kett*'s Gunner was corrupted, as ſome think, I can't ſay) they brought all their Ordnance down to the Bottom of the Hill, and began to aſſault the City afreſh. But the Camp being ſoon after in want of Proviſions, they ſent two of their Company to the Mayor, *viz.* *James Williams* and *Ralph Sutton*, as their

their Ambaſſadors, who came from the Camp to the City Gates, with a Banner of Truce in their Hands, and by the Permiſſion of the Citizens were brought to the Mayor and his Brethren, and are ſaid to have made the following Speech.

Kett's Truce.

OUR Captain Kett *and his Soldiers intreat of this City, and of you the Mayor, and your Brethren, Peace and Truce for a few Days; whereby he may have Liberty (as the Cuſtom was of late) to tranſport Victuals thro' the City, which Thing, except you grant, he will break in by Force into the City, and threateneth Deſtruction by Fire and Sword.*

This being refuſed by the Mayor, *Kett* attempted again, with a great deal of Fury, to break into the City, but was driven back with Pikes and Arrows, and forced to give over the Enterprize.

The Citizens being alarm'd one Day with the ſudden Cry of, *To your Weapons, the Enemies are enter'd the City*, ran all to the other Side of the City, when the Rebels perceiving but few upon the Walls, a great Number of them ſwam croſs the River at *Biſhopſgate*, armed with Clubs, Swords, Spears, and Javelins, which ſo terrified the Citizens, that they fled, leaving that Part of the City defenceleſs, and hid themſelves in their Houſes, being ſtruck with ſo great Terror, as if it had been the Day of Doom: The Rebels pull'd off the Bars of the Gates, enter'd the City, and took what Ordnance and warlike Inſtruments they could find, and carried them into the Camp. The Gates being thus ſet open, the Rebels came in and out at Plea-

ſure. The Herald (who was yet in the City) again offer'd Pardon in the King's Name, to ſuch as would lay down their Arms; but the Rebels ſlighting Mercy, the Herald return'd to *London*. After whoſe Departure, the Rebels ſought for *Leonard Sutterton*, to impriſon him and lay him in Chains, becauſe he had been Companion with the Herald in his Journey; but *Sutterton* having Notice of it hid himſelf, and thereby eſcaped their Fury.

Pardon offer'd again.

Leonard Sutterton *ſought.*

Afterward *Kett* took the Mayor, and ſeveral of the chief Citizens, and impriſon'd them in the Houſe upon St. *Leonard's* Hill, where ſome were cruelly ſlain, others remained in Irons till the laſt Day of the Conſpiracy.

The Mayor put in Priſon.

And in this Manner theſe peſtilent Traytors, not led by Juſtice and Reaſon, but by a certain blind and headlong Rage of the Mind, and juſt as their Fury directed, they inflicted cruel Puniſhment upon innocent and juſt Men: And ſo great was their Corruption, that being harden'd in Cruelty and Villany, they violated all the Laws of God and Man, with Fury and Boldneſs, by which they became ripe for Deſtruction.

Not long after, by the King's Command, Authority was given to *William Par*, Earl of *Northampton*, to levy an Army of 1500 Men, with Orders to go immediately to *Norwich*, and purſue with Fire and Sword *Kett* and his Confederates: All Things being ſhortly made ready, *Northampton* with his Army marched to *Norwich*, having with him, beſides the two Lords *Sheffield* and *Wentworth*,

worth, Ten Knights, and a great many Gentlemen. When they were come near the City, the Earl ſent an Herald to demand Entrance; whereupon *Auguſtine Steward*, the Mayor's Deputy, with the Sheriffs, and a great many of the chief Citizens, went preſently to the Earl, and conducted him into the City at St. *Stephen*'s Gates; the Soldiers were ordered to lie that Night in their Armour, for fear of being ſurprized by the Rebels; and they got Heaps of Wood and made a Fire in the Market-place, that the Soldiers, being Strangers, might the better defend themſelves, and not be incloſed by the Rebels: Which happened very well, for in the Dead of the Night they were alarmed by the Rebels, with a terrible Piece of Ordnance, and ſudden Outcries, *&c.* Upon which the Earl being awakened came into the Market-place, attended by the Lords and Gentlemen, and went againſt the Enemy, who were breaking into the City, and repuls'd them with great Bravery, killing about 300 upon the Spot; the Fight laſted almoſt 3 Hours, when the Rebels being put to flight, they retired to their Camp. The Earl had few Men killed, but a great many wounded in this Fight.

The next Day the Rebels broke in at the Hoſpital Meadows, deſtroying with Fire and Sword all they came nigh; but the Earl's Men met them on the Plain by the *Biſhop's Palace*, where was fought another hot Battel, in which 140 Rebels were Killed, and ſeveral Wounded on both Sides: But the Death of the Lord *Sheffield*, who was unfortunately killed in this Fight, was lamented and pitied by all Men; who, more mindful of his Birth and Dignity than his own Safety,

Lord Sheffield *ſlain.*

Safety, ſetting upon the thickeſt of the Enemies, and fighting too boldly and careleſsly, by Misfortune, in his ſwift Courſe, fell from his Horſe headlong into a Ditch, where this Nobleman was villainouſly murdered by one of the Blood-thirſty Rebels, tho' he beſought him by all poſſible Means, as declaring his Nobility, and promiſing great Rewards, to ſpare his Life: One *Fulke* boaſted that he perform'd this Exploit, by giving him a fatal Blow with a Club, which ſo encouraged the Rebels, that they ruſhing all at once into the City, being almoſt 20,000, overcharged the Earl with Numbers, ſo that he was forced to retire, and leaving the City returned to *London*. After the Earl was gone, the Rebels threw Fire upon the Tops of Houſes, and conſumed great Part of the City, alſo the *Hoſpital*, *Biſhop-gates*, and divers other Buildings were burnt: They alſo rifled rich Mens Houſes, and then ſet them on Fire; but there happening to fall a great deal of Rain at that Time, it oft hinder'd the Fire from ſpreading.

Traytors without natural Affection.

God's Providence.

The Citizens complaining again to the King for Redreſs; an Army of 14000 Men was levied and ſent down to *Norwich*, under the Command of *John Dudley*, Earl of *Warwick*, who, accompanied by the Earl of *Northampton*, and ſeveral Knights, Eſquires, and Gentlemen, ſet out for *Norwich*, being met by ſome of the Aldermen and chief Citizens at *Cambridge*; from thence they came to *Intwood*, where *Warwick* was entertain'd by Sir *Thomas Greſham*: Then he ſent an Herald to offer Pardon once more to ſuch as would ſubmit to Mercy; but the Rebels reviled the Herald

Wherefore

Wherefore *Warwick* with his Army enter'd the City, without much Reſiſtance; and being come into the Market-place, they found about 60 Rebels, whom they preſently hang'd in warlike Manner. While *Warwick*'s Men were buſied about other weighty Affairs, the Rebels waiting an Opportunity, took ſome of the Carriages loaden with Arms and Ammunition (of which they were in great want) and carried them into the Camp. But Captain *Drury* overtook them, and recover'd Part of the Carriage from the Enemy. Then the Rebels laid Wait in the Croſs Streets, thinking to kill our Men unawares, and ſetting upon *Warwick*'s Men on a ſudden, they ſlew three or four Gentlemen before any Help could come; which being made known to *Warwick*, he preſently went to remove the Enemy, and againſt St. *Andrew*'s Church a Party of them diſcharg'd a mighty Shot of Arrows; whereupon Captain *Drury* came the ſecond Time, and paid them Home with ſuch a terrible Volley of Shot, as put them all to flight, killing above 300 of them, and the reſt fled to the Camp.

The Rebels being thus driven out of the City, *Warwick* placed Soldiers upon the Walls, and in every Street, and gave Orders that all the Gates and Paſſages into the City (except one or two) ſhould be block'd up. While the Soldiers were thus buſied for the Defence of the City, the Rebels made an Aſſault upon our Men, who being overpower'd by Numbers, ran away and left their Baggage and Carts, which the Rebels took and carried into their Camp; and with the Ordnance they beat down great Part of the Walls, and the Tower upon *Biſhop-gate*. But *Warwick* rampir'd

up

up the Breaches, and placed a greater Number of Men at *Biſhop-gate*, committing the Charge thereof to the Lord *Willoughby*; ſo all Entrance into the City being cut off that Way, the next Day the Rebels got over ther River at *Conisford*, and burnt two whole Pariſhes, and the Warehouſe at the *Common Stathe*, where was laid up great Store of Corn, and other Commodities of Merchants, which were all conſumed with Fire. They alſo broke in at another Part of the City, but were ſoon driven back.

The 26th of *Auguſt* 1040 *Switzers* arriv'd at *Norwich*, who were joyfully receiv'd: The News of whoſe Arrival much diſcouraged the Rebels.

A Snake in Kett's Wife's Boſom.

A Snake leaping out of an old rotten Tree into *Kett*'s Wife's Boſom, ſtruck *Kett* with many Doubts and Fears; but yet he was ſo infatuated, that depending on a fooliſh Prophecy they had among them, he reſolved to try the Event.

The Prophecy was this;

The Country Goffs Hob, Dick, *and* Hick,
With Clubs and clouted Shoon,
Shall fill up Dyſſin Dale
With ſlaughter'd Bodies ſoon.

Which they ſung continually, and went big with Hopes to the Valley call'd *Dyſſin Dale*, and there began to intrench themſelves; but *Warwick* having Intelligence of it, march'd with his Army after them, being join'd by the Earl of *Northampton*, Lord *Willoughby*, and ſeveral other Nobles and Gentlemen; before they came in Sight of the Enemy,

nemy, he ſent *Edmund Knyvet* and *Thomas Palmer*, two worthy Gentlemen, and others, to know if they would lay down their Arms, *&c.* to which they all anſwer'd, *They would not.* This Anſwer being brought to *Warwick*, he without Delay march'd towards the Enemy, and exhorting his Men to be couragious, gave a Sign for Battel; whereupon the Rebels brought all thoſe Gentlemen whom they had impriſon'd and chained them together, placing them in the Fore-Rank, that ſo they might be ſlain by *Warwick*'s Men; but Providence ſo order'd it, that moſt of them eſcap'd; for the Earl's Men firing very briskly upon the Rebels, they put their Ranks in ſuch Diſorder, that the Gentlemen which were chain'd in the Front eſcaped the Fury of the Battel: The Enemy being in Confuſion and put to flight, were purſued by the Earl's Horſemen; but like Men in Deſpair, they turned about on a ſudden, and fought a little while with great Obſtinacy: Yet being again overcome, *Kett* ſeeing no Hopes of Safety, privately left the Camp. As ſoon as it was known that their Captain was fled, the Rebels were in the utmoſt Conſternation, and ran away on every Side; being purſued again by the Horſemen, there were about 3500 of them ſlain, beſides a great many wounded. The reſt ſuppoſing all Hopes of Pardon to be now quite loſt, reſolv'd rather to die fighting than be hang'd: Wherefore furniſhing themſelves with Weapons which lay ſcattered on the Ground, they ſwore to ſpend their Lives in that Place, or get the Victory. *Warwick* being inform'd of it ſent an Herald, promiſing Pardon if they would lay down their Arms, which

3500 Rebels ſlain.

they at first refused; but *Warwick* going himself, commanded the Herald once more to assure them of Pardon, in the King's Name, if they laid down their Arms; whereupon they all threw down their Arms, and cried, *God save King* Edward, *&c.*

The Battel being ended all the Prey was given to the Soldiers, and sold openly in *Norwich* Market. The next Day News was brought that *Kett* was taken, his Horse having tired and fell down in his Flight, he hid himself in a Barn of one *Riches* at *Swannington*, being found by two Servants; 20 Horsemen were immediately sent for him, who bound him, and brought him to *Norwich*. Then several of the chief Conspirators were taken and hanged, and Nine of the Ringleaders were hanged upon the *Oak of Reformation*, their Heads and Quarters afterwards fix'd upon Poles, and set upon the Towers of the City, and the rest of their Bodies bestowed upon several Places, and set up to the Terror of others: But these wild and rude Heads, after this Manner being taken away, many of the Gentlemen (carried on with Displeasure and Desire of Revenge) laboured to stir up the Mind of *Warwick* to Cruelty; who, not contented with the Punishment of a few, would have rooted out utterly the Offspring and wicked Race of them, and were so earnest and eager in it, as they constrained *Warwick* to use his Speech unto them openly.

Kett taken.

Nine of the Rebels hanged on the Oak.

Warwick's Speech to the Gentlemen.

THere must be Measure kept, and above all Things in Punishment, Men must not exceed. He knew their Wickedness to be such, as deserved to be grievously punished and

and with the ſevereſt Judgment that might be. But how far would they go? Will they ever ſhew themſelves diſcontented, and never pleaſed? Would they leave no Place for humble Petition; none for Pardon and Mercy? Would they be Plowmen themſelves, and harrow their own Land.

The next Day the Earl of *Warwick*, with many Gentlemen, *&c.* went to St. *Peter*'s Church, and return'd Thanks to Almighty God for this Victory: Then he march'd to *London* with his Army, carrying *Kett* with him, who was committed Priſoner to the *Tower*, and being tried and convicted of *High-Treaſon*, was ſent down to *Norwich*, and there hang'd on a Gibbet fix'd on the Top of the Caſtle. Thus ended *Kett*'s Rebellion, which laſted above two Months.

FINIS.

The ERRATA IN THE HISTORY of *NORWICH*.

Page 3. *line* 19. for 24, read 32 Aged Perſons.
P. 3. *line* 21. for 6, read 10 Poor Widows.
P. 10. *line* 25. for *Monday*, *Wedneſday*, and *Saturday*, read *Wedneſday*, *Friday*, and *Saturday*.
P. 27. *line* 12. for *Henry* the VIth, read King *Edward* the IVth came to *Norwich*.
P. 30. *line* 12 for *Blaſphemy*, read *Treaſon*.